

## **One shot The Carnival by Froghunter Publishing**

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**Summary:** My OC takes El and Mike to the Carnival. This is a spin-off of my main story When the clock strikes one.

## **One shot The Carnival**

**Hello ladies and gentlemen and welcome to my new story. I plan for this to be a one shot. I am not good at writing short stories so I figured I would challenge myself a bit.**

**My idea is for this to kinda fit into my main story "when the clock strikes one" as a kinda spin off thing. The reason I am making this a seperate story is because I know were my main story is headed and this just won't fit the mood.**

**Without further ado my story.**

I was exhausted having just returned home from a day spent sitting in the woods rifle in hand waiting for a deer to cross my path. Though I didn't really plan on shooting anything, I more just went out there to be alone and think. But now I was on the couch the TV drowning out the world. As I lay there I breathed a slow sigh of contentment closed my eyes. Moments later I snapped fully awake and looked around in horror, awoken by the sound Eleven crying. I quickly jumped to my feet and rushed to see if she was ok. As I opened I saw her curled up on her bed sobbing. I tried to comfort my sister, as I had come to think of her. And more importantly to find out what was wrong, a task made far more difficult by how distraught she was.

Eventually and with some effort I gathered that her and Mike had been planning to go to the carnival that was in town, but at the last minute Nancy had said that she couldn't drive them.

I couldn't help it, I let out a little laugh. Before me stood a girl who was tourtured for years and could kill people with her mind, but was so sensitive that when her date night was canceled she sobbed her eyes red. Honestly it was quite cute, but also painful to watch as I hated to see the only person who felt like family cry.

So despite the fact that I wanted nothing more than to sleep, I figured I could settle for eating a bunch of greasy fair food.

And thanks to Hooper and his contact within the government I now legally existed and had been given a drivers license, after Hooper had

thought me how to start the engine.

So now an hour later I find myself sitting in my jet black Doge Chalanger, I had no idea how or why Hopper had bought it for me but I was not complaining. And right now neither was Elecen as she had hugged me for five minutes straight when I agreed to be the driver, on condition that she gave me half the money she had saved for buying stuff at the carnival.

Of course she agreed. And so now here I was driving down the highway those two holding hands in the back seat. It was kind of a long drive, so that by the time we'd got there and found a parking spot it was only two hours before closing, we paid entry arranged a time to meet back and the two lovebirds ran off. I watched them go for a few seconds, thinking how cute of a couple they were. Finally I turned sniffed the air and walked off in search of funnle cake.

**This was a short sweet little one shot story, and I plan to keep it that way. Though if there is a big enough demand for a second chapter I might consider it. Anyway God bless Yinz**